

You're My Sunday

Jessica Simpson

Don't you love waking up
and don't have to rush 'cause you ain't got much to do
Lay in bed with the TV on all day long
if you wanted to
You spend so much time
worried bout whats coming up next
Can't even find a little room a little space
Even catch a breath

When life is like a hurricane
Flying off the rails like a fast train
Everything around me is so insane
You come and take it all away
You're my Sunday

You show up right on time
Just when I need to take it slow
It's a mystery how easily you found the key
That always brings me home
You have a way of taking
The noise and drowning it out
I don't know what I would do
If I woke up and you were not around

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